The high-air trapeze business in circuses and variety shows is now done almost entirely by women, and circus men say that male gymnasts unless they peasess extraordinary gifts are no longer an attraction. Woman is so nere graceful and picturesque when swinging in the air than is man, and her daring deeds seem so much more difficult and so much the more wenderful because they are performed by woman, that the average spectator will no ok at a male perfermer if a girl chances to be on the trapers at the same time. And so the man has had to go, and the circus people seem to think that he will not get back to his oldtime popularity for a long time.

first female trapesist appeared in the person of a beautiful young woman rejoicing in the nom d'arena of Azella, the novelty of whose ce and the grace and symmetry of hose slender, supple form aroused unbounded miration and called forth a storm of apsuse from her audiences and produced many imitators of her aerial acts, which, in themselves, were not particularly skillful or hazardous. Following in the footsteps of the famous Lootard, she turned somersaults from a flying se, but, instead of landing on a springboard, like her renowned predecessor, a heavy received her at last, and from which she tossed mattress was sproad under the trapeze which

see and smiles to her applauding beholders. Asella was succeeded by Mile. Pereira, who exhibited feats of skill and strength which inherent peril and cleverness as from the novcity of a woman's displaying adroltness and clency in acts of daring hitherto mani-

The long flights of the celebrated Jean Price were next emulated by a pretty little woman named Haynes, who transformed herself for professional purposes into Mme. Senyah by simply spelling her name backward. A very pleasing variation of Price's methods was exhibited by this lady and her husband, the husband suspended by his feet from the trapeze and catching his wife as she flew through the air with the momentum acquired from the flying trapeze on which she swung nearly within his reach. This trick always produces great applause, and yet is one of the simplest acts of the gymnast, Zazel, the daring having done this act when scarcely 6 years old. It only requires courage and a knack of using the muscles of the chest. Aerial athletes lear with the chest instead of the legs, because an aerial leap is one of main strength, and there is no point of resistance from which a start can be made. It is a kind of flying, and the performer throws back her head, expands her chest, and draws her feet well up in leaping in order to hold the direction of her course, which

Another very pretty trick now popular among omen is in the new triple trapeze act, where a slender women of light weight is thrown from one trapeze performer to another. This is yet more simple than the first, because she has simply to drop with no effort at all, only to hold her wrists and ankles in such a way that the performers may catch them. The trick may be learned in two weeks by a person who knows nothing of the business, though more than as many years are required to discipline a profielent gymnast.

The next feminine divinity in tights was the child Lulu, who appeared in 1870 with her posed to be a boy, as at the close of her act ahe came flying down out of the pulleys and ladders and sang a catchy little song of which the cherus was, "Oh, wait until I am a man." Great astonishment was occasioned when a few years later she identified herself with her sex and crowned her exploits by aerial flights ling those of the famous Leotard and Niblo, during which she turned three somersaults in the air, a feat never before accomthe effect that a gymnast had succeeded in turning four somersaults before touching the ground, but that he died from exhaustion as the result, has been circulated and obtained

some credence.
Another child, born in the sawdust, brought

ap en horseback, and cradied in a trapezo, chieved considerable notoriety abroad under the name of "Little Corolli."

The most noted rope walker of the past was a bliss Young, who assumed the title of the "Female Blondin," and skipped airliy

along a rope stretched across the Thames. This feat was far less hazardous than that of her masculine prototype who made his rope promenade above the cateract of Niagara, where, if he had follen, he would have been dashed to pieces on the rocks or tossed by the staract into the whirlpool below. No softer bed than the bosom of the Thames could have received the daring emulsior of Blondin's hravery, and so many beats were plying about that there was little danger of drowning. Indeed, it is said that one noted gymnast always practised his high and aerial performances over a large body of water previous to appearing before his speciators in the theatre or circus.

A young English girl who attempted to follow in Alies Young's illustrious footsteps, choosing as the seens of her triumphs a place called Asion kark, in the onvironments of Birmingham, fell from the rope, which was stretched at a dizzy height, and was killed.

Another noted vope walker of the past was a diss Woodford, whose skill was an hereditary stage, which was evidently transmitted by her in kind, as there has never been a time within the last half century that there has not been a diss Woodford whose skill was an hereditary stage, which was evidently transmitted by her in kind, as there has never been a time within the last half century that there has not been a diss Woodford. Whose skill was an hereditary was an interest to the publicy rope, bulanous on a ball in the trapeze har to the publicy rope, bulanous on a ball in the trapeze har to the publicy rope, bulanous on a ball in the trapeze har to the publicy rope, bulanous on a ball in the trapeze at the first of all, and sedom appreciated by her addience in kneeling on the trapeze har to the publicy rope, bulanous on a ball in the trapeze at the public of all, and sedom appreciated by her addience in kneeling on the trapeze har without the first of the manufacture of the kneel foliation of the public of all, and sedom appreciated by her addience in kneeling on the trapeze har without the public of

sopis watched him through spyglasses from he square. At the marriage of Queen Mary a Hollander arformed unique acrobatic feats under the war of St. Faul's London, and in honor of its wedding of Philip of Spain to the English rinesses an acrobat slid down a wire xtending from the tower of St. Faul's 2 the ground on his stomash without onening his hands. The man is reported to lave died when he reached the ground; but mother scrobat performed a singles feat, on he accession of dward VL, with he constant

discomfort. Another symmet of renow week the middle one bearing a soldier with uplified sword. On one occasion be vauled at a bound over an awning covered wagon.

The mest nojed trayers performer of our the great flying traseze act practised with no safety of the symmethy of the symmet

grow up skilled in every athletic art, muscular, supple, active, and daring.

Zazel was taught for years in an old. condemned church in London, with shattered windows and mossy doorstones. In the chancel was hung her perch for jumping, while across the nave were stretched wires varying in height from one foot to ten feet, while high in the dome was hung her mammoth cannon, from which she was lired down into a net near the altar. But most of the performers are taught from childhood in the circus through practice rather than precept. than precept.

THE HUSBAND OF BARONNE D'ANGE. Curious Career of a Famous Woman and ber Unfortunate Spouse.

From the London Dally Telegraph.

From the London Dally Telegraph.

The name of the late notorious Baronne d'Ang, née Angèle Bardin, of the demi monde, has just been brought before the Tribunals of Paris in connection with the will which she made in favor of her husband. The adventures of that person himself are peculiar. He is a young man, and a real count, named Bisson d'Avandre, who, having played the part of the prodigal son to perfection, endeavored to cover his losses by embarking in trade and becoming a commercial traveller and agent. These new pursuits did not satisfy him, as returns were exceedingly small, so he but himself in communication with a matrimonial agency and looked out for a wife.

Ho was not particular—a demoiselle or even a vieille fille with doubtful antecedents, but possessing abundance of lucre, would satisfy him, so he was presented to the Baroness d'Ange, who at that time, regardless of the ridicule and contempt of Parisians, drova her high-stepping attends through the Bois every morning and rattled her monoy bags deflantly in the faces of hostile critics, cynics, and moralists. The Baroness made minute inquiries about her suitor, and, having satisfied herself that his "quarterings" were all correct and that he was a genuine nobleman, she went off with him to London, where the pair were duly married. Then they returned to Paris, the Baroness promising to pay all her husband's trade liabilities and private debts, provided that their marriage was made valid by the consent of his friends. Mean time she gave him a handsome allowance, and resumed her former pursuits.

When she died a few months ago she left her husband all her furniture and an annuity of 60,000 francs per annum, Unfortunately, however, for him, his marriage had not been validated owing to the opposition of his friends, and his creditors rose against him. The will was also contested by his wife's relatives. The Count has been charged with fraudulent bankruptey, and, in reply to the President of the could devise, in a produce the substant of the could devis

A STRANGE OHIO BEAST.

The Cat Destroyer of Sciotoville Paying a Visit to Portementh.

Powrsmouth, Ohio, April 20.—The strange saimal which for some time past has proved a menace to the belated traveller, promenaders, and cats up at Sciotoville has evidently either exhausted the feline creation up there or concluded that food from another source would prove more relishable, for he has ruthlessly invaded the precincts of Portsmouth and commenced a war of extermination upon the city felines. The strange creature was seen by Dr. James P. Bing, a gentleman of great verneity, on the back porch of his residence, and the Doctor relates a thrilling experience with his strange visitor.

The dector was awakened about 1% o'clock at night by his wife, who profested that something was wrong about the premises, she having reached that conclusion by the furious barking of a dog in the yard between the porch and the alleyway. The doctor arcse and, parting the curtains of the window, was astenished to see a strange wild animal occupying the porch not four feet from him. The dog had the animal at bay, and, while he seemed Liraid to attack, it was evident that the other animal had no desire to force the fight. The electric light shone dimly through the yard, but still it was strong enough for the doctor to get a good look at his unknewn visitor.

It was of a dark brown color, and of a strange species without doubt. The face was small and the aces pointed somewhat like she bead of a fox. It was fee large for a catamount and too small for a panther, and unlike either in color. When it raised itself to a sitting posture, with nose cred, it seemed to be about three and a half feet high. The Doctor, on turning on the light in the room so it shoone full upon the animal and dog, unfortunately caused the latter to withdraw, when the strange animal quickly disappeared in the direction of the hills to the east of the city. There is no doubt but that the strange animal quickly disappeared in the direction of the hills to the From the Oincinnati Enquirer.

of the regular dime myseums that are outight swindles, a classification that firedees,
robally, most of those in the city. There are
several on the Bovery that are simply a colseveral on the Bovery that are simply a colwork of the surface of the several on the Bovery that are simply a colwork of the surface of the Bovery that are simply a colwork of the surface of the surface of the Bovery that are simply a colwork of the surface of the surface of the Bovery that are simply a colwork of the surface of the surface of the surface of the surface of the Bovery that a surface of the surface It was a little episode of this sort that led the gentleman from the country to remark that he

probably would be "durned." He was tall and muscular and big jawed. and, if his name wasn't Josh, his looks belied him. He wore clothes of giddy pattern and country cut, and a Bowery barber had just supplied with grease the place of the hay seed belonged in his hair. He were his high hat with the air of a man who "darns" the exthe general aspect of a village tough who could wink. She was protty and rural, and seemed oppressed with a consciousness that she had done wrong to trust herself down to York with such a wild and reckless young blade as Josh.

They had just been visiting another dime museum up the street where big signs. "Performances every hour," were all over the front of the building, mixed up with pictures of the only mermaid ever captured alive, the biggest fat woman ever seen, the only living hippododo. and to be seen for the small sum of ten cents. with a roaring good performance every hour. as a sidewalk agent with leathern lungs and a quantity of gaudy handbilts personally and confidentially assured Josh and his girl. When Josh got inside he found two monkeys in a eage, several mermalds carved out of wood, a red hot stove, and nothing else to speak of. He a hippododo when and where the performance was, and was directed to go down

a hippododo when and where the performance was, and was directed to go down stairs and turn to his left, which dutifully doing, Josh and his girl found themselves out on the sidewalk. A few remarks on Josh's part, insufred by a burning sense of injustice and a couple of drinks of Howery whiskey which he had taken earlier in the day while he left his girl looking in a store window, led to an intimation on the part of the leather-lunged agent at the front door off the museum that Josh was a fresh cove what had better move on if he didn't want to get in no trouble.

This little incident had nottended to improve the temper of Josh or to diminish the timidity of his kirl as they stood before the clock-work bear and took a printed bill from the hand of a particularly seedy suit, who pensively wiped his nose on his coat sleeve as he assured all passers by that the greatest and most vallyable show ever seed in the country was right inside.

"Well, b'zosh, we'll see if this here's a swindle, too," remarked Josh as he gave a wicked tilt to his hat and sailed up to the box office with his girl cinging fearfully to his arm. He got two pieces of pasteboard and a plugged nickel for his quarter; and passed on to the deor. The man there took both the tickets, dropped them through a slit into a tin box and then remarked:

"Lailes not allowed."

"What—a—t!"

What—as the second of action Josh might have added was lost to history through the conduct of his girl, who had heard enough to convince

"Wull, I il be—"
"What else of word or action Josh might have added was lost to history through the conduct of his girl, who had heard enough to convince her that Josh had been trying to abuse her young confidence by inveirling her into one of those dreadful places that albounded, she knew, in the great city, and who promptly screamed:
"Ow—ee! Ow—ee! Take me right bome!"
She was out on the sidowalk and had him half a block away from the dreadful place before he could got a chance to assure her of the absolute integrity of his intentions, and it was only when he swung her to in front of Ridley's that she had in any measure recovered her trust in him. Meantime Josh had found time to glance slyly at the circular the seedy man had given him, and had seen that it bore a picture printed somewhat mistily, but seeming to be that of a large hall filled with figures and pictures of which representations of women in one condition or other seemed to form the major part. The picture was framed in very bold type announcements that positively only gentlemen were allowed, and assurances that no person under the age of 17 years would be admitted under any pretence. Josh had heard of such places, and it didn't take, him long to steer his girl into the store and anchor her before a counter, where he left her to do some shopping, while he went out to attend to a little business that he remembered he had in the neighborhood. Outside the store, he lumbered off with a rapid stride toward the museum "for gestlemen only." He bought another tick-et, finding in so doing that his plugged nickel was "no good," and passed inside.

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THE SUR SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1025 TWENTY

TOLD BY A WOMAN DETECTIVE. Jobs that she Could Do and a Male Hawk shaw Could Not Accompiles.

From the Chicago Matt.

In a certain quiet locality on the west side a woman of rather large build and of dignified mien is a familiar object to the residents of the neighborhood as she daily leaves her neat and modest little flat, or comes home. She is about 50 years of age, and her hair, combed down over her forehead in the style of our grand-mothers, is white. She has a pair of keen, steel-gray eyes, and her face is rather a pleasant one. Altogether, she looks like a staid, solid, elderly matron, upon whom the cares of life sit rather lightly. Few people would suspect that the motherly-looking hady belonged to that class known as private detectives, but such she is, and for eighteen years she has followed that queer calling in the leading cities of the East and West.

"I could tell you a great many strange things that I have seen," she said to a reporter who

"I could tell you a great many strange things that I have seen," she said to a reporter who called on hor, "and many of them you would hardly orist. Private detectives constitute one of the necessary wheels in the great machine called society, although their ways are sinuous and dark, and their methods such as many very good people would not approve."

"Are there many temale detectives?"

"There is always work for women in the detective business, but there are few who make a business of it. Women are very useful in some classes of cases, and, indeed, there are lew cases in which a lady who has roal detective ability cannot be useful in working up evidence. In many cases, particularly divorces, they can obtain information which men could not get, and do it very easily. Matrimonial troubles lurnish the greater portion of the work which comes to private detectives. When a woman wants to secure evidence against her husband a man is generally set to watch his movements, where he goes, whom he meets, and, in fact, all his movements. A man can shadow a male suspect better, generally, than a woman can. But suppose a husband suspects his wife and wants her watched. A woman can do it very successfully and without alarming the suspected party, many times. I have lifeed out as a domestic just to get into a nouse and see what teek place there and who called in the absence of the husband. For the same purpose I have acted as a strolling fortune teller and as a book agent and a peddler of patterns, Nobody knows how many cases there are of domestic misery, and how much deception and wickedness there is in the world, and generally in what is called the tashionable world. There are a great many divorce cases reported in the papers, but there are a great many more of which the world never hears.

"I have not been in thicago very long, but I had a queer case not long age. I received a note one day by mail, asking me to call on the war had a proceed to a party here. So and the papers, but there are a great many fivore cases reporte

taking good care to let hor know where I lived.

"It was only a few days after that when, as I expected, the professional gontleman called to see me. He was curious to know who I was and how I had read the thought of his lady love so correctly. I told him just what I had told this young woman—that I was a medium although I despise the spiritualistic takirs, and drawing my chair up in front of him I gave him a history o, his life. I told him when, how, and where he had met his wite, all of which I had learned from her, of course. He became excited. You are a devil, he said, or an angel. Then I said: In your wife's room hangs a little frame. It is a marriage certificate, but it is a blank. The names and the date of the ceremony have never been filled out.

"My God." he exclaimed, as he jumped to his feet, 'how do you know that? The man's face was ghastly, and he was trembling. I made him sit down and went on untit. I reached the young artist. He became excited again, and never suspected that I was playing a trick on him.

"I believe you are a devil,' he exclaimed as

seet, how do you know that? The man's law was ghasty, and he was trembling. I made him sit down and went on until I reached the young artist. He became excited again, and never suspected that I was playing a trick on him.

"I believe you are a devil, he exclaimed as he paced the room." But rell me, he said, for you must know, shall I call her my own? Will the other wemnn die?

"She will outlive you.'I said in as tranfe tones as I could command. He went away much impressed, but came to see me several times. I reaccade with him and tries to induce him to apply for a divorce from the woman whom he once loved, make her an allowance, and set her right before the world; but he would not do it. He was too much taken up with the other woman. In the mean time the wile was after me all the time. Some Spiritualists got hold of her and made her believe that if they had a lock of the young woman's hair they would work a charm which would separate the husband from her. She begged no to get the bair, and I got her a sample. It was not from the artist's head, but it did her just as much good. The poor woman was stricken with paralysis seen after, and the husband shipped her to her triends in St. Louis. The agrist has a divorce suit pending and there the matter stands at the present time.

"In San Francisco, some years ago, I worked on a queer use. It was the Allen case, celabrated it the time. Mr. Allen being President of the Benevolent Society there. He was charged with an assault on a young aft. The girl was a Jewes, very beautiful, and about 17 years old. Boy Marihouse was ber name. How her in the several times, and she had been married several times, and she had several support her mother, despife her lameness. Mr. Allen made and want that the elderly Mr. Allen's sympathic works and that if she could only take lessons she could probably support her mother, despife h

tailor's horse has a lady's saddle strapped upon its back. The lady mounts it by a little portable flight of steps, it being presumed that she may not have yet taken any lessons in mounting a real horse. Being in the seat, she crooks her left knee so as to hook it on the bent leather-covered arm of iron projecting there for the purpose. Her right leg is then bent in much the same position it would be if she sat in a chair. The tailor then has a pe-culiar duty to perform. He must get the measure of the upper part, or torso, of the

> plaster cast. After that her right side from the waist to the knee must be just as carefully measured. for the idea is to have all that is visible of the lady rider on the side on which her skirts do not fall modelled to the view like a bit of carving. to show an equally clearly defined perfect figure, and a and not too long. In consequence of this necessity the tailor calls in a lady assistant, and leaves her and the customer on the dummy /horse alone together are then taken which

are to produce a jack-THE NEW HIDING HABIT. like liquid in a bottle, with the skirt over the projected leg hugging that member down as far as the knee more closely than ivy on a church wall.

The new habit differs very materially from the old riding dress. The old idea used to be to make a riding habit a foot longer, and three times as full as an ordinary dress, so that the wearer could put herself in position on the saidle or anywhere else, and have as much room to spare as if she was moving around in a tent. The consequence was that when she was on her leet she looked like a dowdy, and in the saidle she could be likened to nothing better than a travelling section of a dry goods store. The intention always was to have her basque, which was always wholly plain, a well-fitting garment, but it never was so. There never was any fitting, such as we call fitting mow, until the tallor-made dress doesn't fit unless it is made in New York. It certainly does not in London and Paris.

The lady on the dummy horse gets her dress and her bill at the same time, and the bill is as ant to be as large and leone as the dress is scant and tight, for these habits cost from \$100 to \$130 when they have one of the right maker's names in gill letters inside the collar band.

But oh! How pretty the fair riders look as one sees them in the riding academies and in the Park. They are no longer base quoties of femining perfection moving across backgrounds of white walls or verdant follago banks. They are like dun Venuses de Mile on horseback. Every projected leg hogging that member down as far as the knee more closely than ivy on a



IN THE PARK. curve of the form, from the tight cadet collar to the line of the right knee, is as clearly defined as if hewn by a sculptor. The cloth is thek so that little is needed beneath it for warmth, and it is practically moulded against the stays and the person so that not a line of beauty is hidden or lost. At last the perfection of the picturesque in horsemanship is reached by the lacies as it never can be by the men, for the outlines of the fair riders are as distinctly defined as those of the beasts that supnort them.

for the outlines of the lair riders are as distinctly defined as those of the beasts that support them.

The view of one of these equestrionnes from the side that shows her skirt is as graceful as that of any lady in a narrow gown at home, for the knee pouch—that doesn't show at all when the knee is in it on the saddle—does away with the need for loose drapery, and while there is enough of a skirt to hide the rider's left heel there is none to spare. Half the secret of the new tides is in this pouch or little bag patched in to the front of the dress, so that it is at tide below the knee when the lady stands at. It would look like a deformity then if you could see it, but the fact is that it takes the place of so much waste cloth that when a lady wearing a redingote or Newmarket walks through the streets shabted for her borseback exercise she does not have to carry an armful of skirt, as we have been used to seeing Lady Gay Spanker do on the stage, but she simply catches up the little bit of surplus there is by means of a loop of tape that hooks on to a button on her basque, and, if she leaves her high silk hat in the locker in the riding academy and wears a bonnet no one seeing her would suspect that she was dressed differently from any lady she might meet. Quite as important in the ladies' eyes is the fact that this new-fangled riding habit does not inter up with the motion of the horse, so as to rever the dis-



silusionizing trousers, made like a man's except for one trifling alteration. The new skirt can't hitch un. Therein lies the best art of the new manufacture.

There are four big riding schools as well as the fashionable liding Ghb near Central Park, and it would pay any one who loves the picturesque to go up and inspect them. The spacious squares of tan bank called rings that floor the huge high-ceiled exercise balls are always lively with pretty horses and joyous riders, and there is a constant cavalende from them to the Park and through it and back again every afternoon. In the dressing resons of these riding schools the men hate no blace to thereselves but the wardrobe lockers, and have to drass. In the open," as it were: but there have to draw but the wardrobe lockers, and have to draw. In the open, as it were that there was the term ovision for the hadies, who in addition to stantar lockers have little dressing rooms screened apart with curtains, and enjoy perfect privacy in the bath rooms which are used after each ride, often with a sign accompanyment of sumb balls or slots to make the circulation.

WOMEN'S CLUBS IN LONDON.

A Promised Success-Pattures in the Past

The Russell Club, for ladies and gentlement with a suspless, having on the list of its committee the names of a Bishop as well as a Gengral-a reassuring consideration to the socially ambitious as well as to those religious of limited means and small bouses found it more agreeable to entertain their friends there than in their own narrower rooms. But the committee—that is, the more seriously milded maintenance and the committee—that is, the more seriously milded committee—that is, the more seriously milded in the committee—that is, the more seriously milded committee—that is, the more seriously milded maintenance and women who sought rest and intellectual refreshment. Those complained that they favorite papers and magnalines and hudded into some observe corner, in order to clear a space for restless and pleasure—loving members to dance, and take supere together. So the The Lottus Club was set up in its place. Beyond this name, which suggested a retreat where the indolent and rich might find it "always to the committee of the com lady, as if he were going to reproduce her in a

place sometimes where no domestic worries can follow one."

Another lady considers the chief advantages of the club are the legtures. of the club are the lectures on political and social tonics, which are given once a week; and the debates "where one can practise a little public speaking, don't you know." The programme of lectures, debates, and entertainments promised for the next three months is varied enough to suit all tastes, embracing a lecture by Prof. J. Estlin Carpenter on Buddh, and and the life of Gotama Buddha, and an evening devoted to palmistry by Mrs. J. White, The rooms of the Somerville Club are airy and pleasantly jurnished, and its library is good and inclusive.

DOOLEY'S WILD RIDE.

The Chicago Teamster Who Climbed Upon a Locemetive and Let her Go. From the Chicago Herald.

The Chicage Teamster Who Climbed Upon a Lecemetive and Let her Ge.

From the Chicage Heraid.

There were a dozen locomotives standing in the yards of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway at Union and kinzle streets early last evening. Their ilres had been banked and a watchman stood guard over them in the absence of the crews. At 6 o clock Patrick Dooley, a teen of the crews. At 6 o clock Patrick Dooley, a teen of the crews. At 6 o clock Patrick Dooley, a teen of the crews. At 6 o clock Patrick Dooley, a teen of the crews. At 6 o clock Patrick Dooley, a teen of the crews and of the manufacture they are the made a sort of reminoissance among the under the manufacture they are the crew of the cannot be crew the crew of the cannot be crew the crew of the cannot commetted with the crew of the cannot crew the trade who cannot crew the trade who cannot crew the tracks saw a white face hanging out of the window of the cab. That was about all they did see, for the dust and smoke enveloped everything else.

Dooley was fast losing his legs. It looked as though he was hanging upon the sill of a window for support. There was a wind gleam in his eyes, and his hair was tossed about his forehead by the wind. Before Sangamon street was reached Dooley relaxed his grip on the window stil and staggered loward the tender. It was evident that he desired to see where he was, and to discover, if possible, now he came to be there. The runnway engine continued its furious race. It is said that the machine was running a mile a minute. Dooley didn't know whether he was "and the tender, and with a vacant, eliotic look began to view the rapidly developing landscape. Sheds, flat cars, banana carts, and telegraph poles rushed past Dooley' eyes as they had never rushed before.

So much scenery soon made the wild rider dizzy, He swayed with each larch of the cab, and finally his knees, gave out complete. The mich had been shot out of a cannon. He isy ha heap, and the wind, still sympathetic to the vanquished, blow the dust from his winds with

TO HAVE THE CORRECT THING

LATEST PASHIONS IN WALKING STICKS. Whims of All Ages and Lands-Where the Most Stylish Canes Come From.

From the Boston Berata.

The latest dudish whim in walking sticks, of having them constructed with a holow tubo for the purpose of holding controllow walking sticks have been in use for carrying concated weapons time out of mind, and treatment, they have been made use of for smagging opinin into the English process than this, and there is a case on record at the Assistes, held in Exeter in England, nearly a century are, where a noble bankrunt went debtors out, and thus get rid of his labilities, and swore that he was possessed of no more property, outside the apparer he better and swore that he was possessed of no more property, outside the apparer he then wore, than his gloves and walking silek. Here was a discharged, where outside the limits of the cent, he unscrewed the top of the cane and displayed a tube completely filled with tubility rolled £100 Bank of England notes to the angular than the court, he unscrewed the top of the cane and displayed a tube completely filled with tubility rolled £100 Bank of England notes to the angular to the court, he unscrewed the top of the cane and displayed a tube completely filled with tubility rolled £100 Bank of England notes to the angular top of the cane and displayed a tube completely filled with the court, he unscrewed the top of the cane and devery tasts, and there has been a fashion in walking sticks from the time of the rods of Fashion in this branch of trade recreations. Fashion is a slave to every age, and every tasts, and there has been a fashion in walking sticks for the time of the rods of Fashion in this branch of trade recreations. Fashion is a slave to every age, and every tasts, and there has been a fashion in walking sticks in the time of the rods of Fashion in this branch of trade recreations. Fashion in the branch of the fashion the court of the fashion in the fashion pieman, that cuts are served up for beefsteak, veal, or kidney. Said Mr. Brooks to him: "It's the seasonin' as does it. They're all made out o' them noble animals," says he, a pointin' to a werry nice little tabby kitten. "and leeason' exa for beefsteak, weal, or kidney, 'cordin' to the demand. And more than that," says he. "I can make a weal a beefsteak, or a beefsteak a kidney, or any one on 'em a mutton, at a minute's notice, just as the market changes, and appetites wary!" With this beefore us it is not to be wondered at that there is cheating even in the manufacture of walking sticks. Aiany are made from ash or beech sticks, and in the process of polishing and flushing they undergo a process of artificial figuring and coloring, either in a fanciful manner, or in imitation of foreign canes, and this is done by charring or burning with a hot from or by the use of strong acids. The blackest of blackthorn sticks, so redolent of the "first flower of the earth and first gem of the sea," and so dear to the heart and the hand, and so familiar with the heart of every shilleah-loving Irishman, are for the most part "manufactured" or formed out of ash or similar sticks, and imitation knots are fashioned to represent those which are so characteristic of the blackthorn, and which are taken by many to be an emblem of the holy trinity. The whole stick is afterward charred or slightly burned, which operation blackens it; the imitation knots are then publish or varnishing.

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A Common-Sense Remedy.

In the matter of curatives what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours-a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. These Plasters are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be oured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

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